

VISIT...

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A MONSTER MISUNDERSTOOD BY MANKIND!

Stan Lee
presents

THE INCREDIBLE

EVERY THURSDAY
MAY 8 1980
No. 62
12p

HULK

ALAS-
POOR
HULK!



...HE
SHIELDED
JARELLA
FROM
FIALAN
THE
MASTER
ASSASSIN!..



...AND
THE
SINISTER
PSYKLOP!



...BUT CAN
HE GO ON!..
NOW THAT
SHE IS
DEAD!!



THE INCREDIBLE HULK

VICTIM OF GAMMA RADIATION
BRUCE BANNER NOW FINDS
HIMSELF TRANSFORMED IN TIMES
OF STRESS INTO THE MOST POWERFUL
CREATURE EVER TO WALK THE
EARTH!

OBLIVIOUS TO HIS PLANNED
DESTRUCTION, THE HULK
STRIDES SILENT CORRIDORS



MANTLO • BUSCEMA

HE HAS TRODDEN THIS ULTRA-
MODERN LABYRINTH BEFORE,
IN HAPPIER TIMES



AS BRUCE BANNER, THE MAN,
WALKING BESIDE HIS BE-
LOVED JARELLA, A QUEEN
FROM A SUB-MICROSCOPIC
REALM.



NOW, THE MAN IS GONE, BURIED
WITHIN THE MONSTER THAT
IS THE AWESOME, INCREDI-
BLE HULK.

AND THE ALIEN EMPRESS OF A WORLD-WITHIN-
OUR-WORLD LIES COLD AND LIFELESS IN THIS
CHAMBER



THE HULK
CANNOT READ
THE LEGEND
ON THE DOOR.

YET HE KNOWS, DREDGING THE MEMORY
FROM THE DIM RECESSES OF HIS MIND,
THAT HE WILL FIND THE ONE HE SEEKS--
WITHIN.



AND NO MAN-MADE BARRIER OF REIN-
FORCED TITANIUM STEEL CAN LONG
KEEP THE BEREAVED BEHEMOTH FROM
HIS BELOVED--



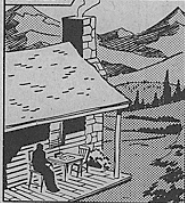
HULK WEEKLY Number 62

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A SECLUDED HUNTING CABIN SITUATED ON THE FOOTHILLS OF THE MAJESTIC COLORADO ROCKIES...



WHERE SITS A TIRED OLD MAN, HIS FACE DRAWN AND CARE-WORN...



AN OLD CAMPAIGNER, PAST HIS PRIME, WHOM THE MARTIAL MUSIC HAS SINCE PASSED BY.



GENERAL ROSS, I'VE BROUGHT YOU YOUR BREAKFAST

THE YOUNGER MAN MIGHT BE HIS SON... EXCEPT FOR THE SHOULDER-LENGTH GREEN HAIR!



STILL, DOC LEONARD SAMSON'S CONCERN FOR THE OLD MAN IS AS GREAT AS IF GENERAL "THUNDERBOLT" ROSS WERE HIS FATHER-- RATHER THAN HIS PATIENT!

NOT HUNGRY? WELL, I'LL JUST SET IT DOWN BESIDE YOU.



LEONARD SAMSON IS A WORLD-REKOWNED PSYCHIATRIST.

ARE YOU COMFORTABLE OUT HERE, GENERAL? HOW ABOUT A GAME OF CHESS?



HE NUMBERS AMONG HIS GREATEST TRIUMPHS, THE FACT THAT HE ONCE ANALYZED THE PSYCHE OF THE MAN-MONSTER CALLED THE HULK!

HERE, GENERAL. CHOOSE YOUR COLOR.



NOW DOC SAMSON ATTEMPTS TO REACH AN OLD SOLDIER DRIVEN TO A NERVOUS BREAK-DOWN BY THAT SELF-SAME HULK!

JUST THEN...



THE RADIO BROADCAST JAR'S GENERAL ROSS--



--REMINDING HIM OF THE BEING HE HAS TRIED SO HARD TO FORGET!



NNNNNN--



--NO!!

GENERAL!



BLASTED RADIO--I COULDN'T TURN IT OFF IN TIME! THE MERE MENTION OF THE HULK HAS DISTURBED THE GENERAL'S DELICATELY BALANCED PSYCHE, RUINING ALL MY WEEKS OF THERAPY!

DAMNED MURDERING MONSTER!

EASY, GENERAL!



DOC SAMSON'S EXPOSURE TO GAMMA RAYS MERELY GAVE HIM SUPER-STRENGTH, NOT THE GIFT OF PRE-SCIENCE, ELSE HE WOULD KNOW THAT, AT THIS MOMENT--

THE MONSTER MEN CALL HULK IS EVEN MORE AWASH IN GRIEF THAN SAMSON'S CURRENT CHARGE!



IT IS TRUE THEN, WHAT HULK REMEMBERED JARELLA IS... DEAD.



FROM THE TURMOIL OF HIS MEMORIES, THE HULK DREDGES UP THE RECOLLECTION OF HIS FALL THROUGH SUBMICROSCOPIC SPACE...



THEN, HE SMILES. THIS MONSTER, WHO HAS FOUND LITTLE IN LIFE TO BE HAPPY ABOUT!



THE HULK HAS KNOWN HIS TIME OF JOY-- A BRIEF INTERLUDE SPENT AS THE WARRIOR-PRINCE OF A MOLECULAR WORLD, REIGNING BESIDE HIS RADIANT QUEEN! HER NAME WAS JARELLA, AND GREAT WAS THEIR LOVE!



BUT THE HULK HAD TO RETURN TO EARTH...



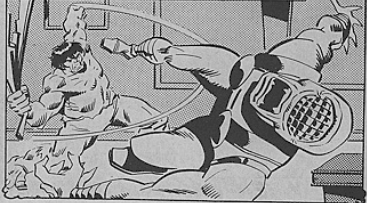
AND, THOUGH JARELLA SOON FOLLOWED, IN HER WAKE CAME A KILLER FROM HER OWN WORLD! FIALAN, THE MASTER ASSASSIN!



AND SOON HE VOYAGED AGAIN TO JARELLA'S WORLD--



-- TO SAVE HIS PRINCESS AND HER PLANET FROM THE RAPACIOUS RAVAGES OF THE SINISTER PSYKLOP!



BUT, IN THE END, IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING! ALL IN VAIN!



FOR JARELLA DIED, AWAY FROM HER PEOPLE, AWAY FROM HER WORLD--DIED SAVING A CHILD OF EARTH FROM BEING CRUSHED, BENEATH A WALL OF CRUMBLING MASONRY!



THIS, HE CAN NEVER FORGET!



I SENSE HIS GRIEF IS REAL, AND NOW THE TRAGIC MONSTER...CRIES!



HULK IS SORRY JARELLA-- SORRY YOU CAME TO EARTH BECAUSE YOU LOVED THE HULK!



HULK CAN NOT MAKE YOU LIVE AGAIN! ALL HULK CAN DO IS TAKE YOU FROM EARTH, BACK TO YOUR WORLD! HOME!

HULK, IF YOU'LL LET ME, I'D LIKE TO...



NEXT WEEK-CAPTAIN MARVEL'S BIG MISTAKE!

THE SCENE IS SET FOR THE FINAL BATTLE...

THE BLACK KNIGHT

NECROMON, EVIL LORD OF THE NETHERWORLD, HAS INVADED OTHERWORLD WITH AN ARMY OF DEMONS! THE BLACK KNIGHT'S MASTER, MERLIN THE MAGUS, AIDED BY THE HEROES OF CAMELOT, HAS VALIANTLY RESISTED THE ATTACK... BUT TO NO AVAIL!



FALL BACK!
BACK TO THE
BRIDGE!

IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE,
NOBODY NOTICED THE
BLACK KNIGHT'S RETURN,
OR HIS CLOAKED AND
HOODED PASSENGER!



FAR ABOVE THE FALV,
THE KNIGHT'S WINGED
STEED ALIGHTED ATOP
THE BATTLEMENTS OF
CASTLE CAMELOT...



WHILE BELOW, THE ELF, MOONDOS,
BATTLED SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE
Proud WALKER... KING VORTIGEN!

STAY CLOSE
BY ME, LITTLE
FRIEND!

NECROMON HAS CLOSED
RANKS...

PREPARE
FOR A FRESH
ASSAULT!!



UNTIL...

VORTIGEN!!



SHOCK

THE LITTLE WARRIOR
CLUTCHED AT HIS GIANT
COMRADE... AS HE
CLINGING TO LIFE
ITSELF!



VORTIGEN...
I FEAR MY LIFE
... IS ENDED...

MOONDOS?

THE CLAMOUR OF BATTLE
GREW DIM AND DISTANT
AS THE WALKER
STRUGGLED WITH
DISBELIEF...



MOONDOS...
DEAD?

YES, FOOL!
DEAD!



AND YOUR
FORCES HAVE
FLED... NOW
SURRENDER!

I, SCARTAC THE
WARLORD BID
YOU SURRENDER!



GIVE UP
YOUR
SWORD!

MY
SWORD...





BY THE GODS!
'TIS THE DEMON
KING!!



AAGH!
STAND BACK!
THY FOUL TOUCH
HATH BESMIRCHED
THE STONES OF
CAMELOT!

YOU THREATEN
ME WITH A
MERE WEAPON!

I AM THE
LORD
OF
DEATH!



NONE WHO
OPPOSE ME
MAY LIVE!!



I OPPOSE YOU,
NETHERLORD!

WHO
DARES?



ARTHUR,
RIGHTFUL KING
OF THIS REALM
HAS RETURNED!!

NEXT MOMENT, A SWORD
FLASHED THROUGH THE
AIR, IMPELLED BY A
POWERFUL SPELL!



MY EBONY
BLADE! SENT
TO ME ON THE
WINGS OF
THOUGHT...

BY MERLYN
HIMSELF!



I AM NOW
WORTHY TO
STAND BESIDE
YOU, MY LORD!

THE BLACK
KNIGHT AWAITS
YOUR COMMAND!

PREPARE
YOURSELF, BRAVE
KNIGHT...

...TOGETHER
WE WILL BANISH
THIS USURPER
FOR EVER!



I WILL NOT
BE THWARTED
NOW!

ADVANCE THEN...
AND PIT YOUR
STRENGTH AGAINST
MINE...

IN A FIGHT
TO THE
DEATH!

TO BE CONTINUED...

**A NEW CONCEPT
IN COMICS!**

**IT'S TRUE...HULK
& SPIDER-MAN
ARE MERGING!**

**TOGETHER IN ONE WEEKLY COMIC! ALSO
STARRING SPIDER-WOMAN & SHE-HULK!**



I DON'T CARE
IF YOU ARE 43...
ORDER IT NOW
FROM YOUR
NEWSAGENT...

YES...
YES...TEN
COPIES!

**THE
LADIES ARE
COMING!**

**ORDER YOUR
COPY NOW!**

FIRST GREAT NEW LOOK ISSUE ON SALE MAY 15th

THE DEFENDERS JOURNEY TO ATLANTIS

THE DEFENDERS

THE
**POWER
PRINCIPLE**
PART ONE

THE PRINCE AND
THE PRESENCE!

A SENSE OF DREAD PREVAILS ABOARD THIS, THE FLEETEST UNDERSEA CRAFT AVAILABLE TO THE SOVEREIGN SUB-MARINER.



YET ANOTHER
DARINGLY DIFFERENT
DEFENDERS DRAMA BY
DAVE THE DUDE
KRAFTSMAN
CREATIVE
DAVE COOKRUM • KEITH
GIFFEN • MIKE GOLDEN
& TERRY AUSTIN
ARTISANS

TOGETHER WITH
RECENT RECRUITS--
NIGHTHAWK, HELL-
CAT AND THE HULK--
PRINCE NAHOR IS
DESTINED TO ENDURE
A GRIM CONTEST WITH
THE UNKNOWN!

HONORARY ATLANTEANS ALL!

A CONTEST THAT AWAITS--
AHEAD.



FOR THESE FOUR COMPOSE
THE CURRENT DEFENDERS
(MINUS THE VOLKYRIE), AND
THEY HAVE EMBARKED ON A
SUB-OCEANIC ODYSSEY TO
AID THE ENDANGERED
DENIZENS OF--

--ATLANTIS!
ESTIMATED
TIME OF
ARRIVAL:
1700 HOURS
A.S.T.--



*ATLANTIS: STANDARD TIME.

BAN! HULK DOESN'T
UNDERSTAND TIME!
HULK ONLY KNOWS THAT
HULK KEEPS GETTING
MORE AND MORE
HUNGRY!



INDEED.

IT HAS BEEN SOME EIGHT
HOURS SINCE THE MAG-
NIFICENT, HINT-COLORED
MONSTER VOLUNTEERED
TO ACCOMPANY PRINCE
NAMOR...



EIGHT HOURS FRAUGHT WITH
ANXIETY FOR THE AVENGING
SON...

THE DANGER TO MY
SUBJECTS INCREASES--
INSIDIOUSLY--WITH
EACH PASSING
MOMENT!



"AYE! THE SPECTRE OF
ATOMIC ANNIHILATION
LOOKS DARKLY OVER
ETERNAL ATLANTIS!"



ALL TOO OFT' HAS MY
REALM ENDURED UN-
WARRANTED AGGRESSION
AND UNDESERVED CALAM-
ITY-- BUT I SWEAR IT
SHALL NOT DO SO AGAIN!

MY PEOPLE HAVE
NOT SO RECENTLY
AWAKENED--
ONLY TO BE
ELIMINATED FOR
ALL TIME!



SOLENNLY THE
COSTUMED CRIME-
FIGHTER KNOWN
AS NIGHTHAWK
LOOKS ON, STRUCK
SILENT BY THE
SHEER INTENSITY
OF NAMOR'S
EMOTIONS.



THEN THE CRY RINGS OUT--

ATTENTION!
ALL HANDS
PREPARE FOR
IMMINENT
ARRIVAL IN
ATLANTIS!



AND, ALMOST AT ONCE,
THE SHIP SLOWS ITS
SPEED...



...AND STARTS ITS DESCENT
AMONG THE SHIMMERING
SPIRES OF THE SUNKEN
CITY.

INITIATE
IMMEDIATE
DOCKING
PROCEDURES!



OVERWHELMED THOUGH
SHE MAY BE AT FIRST
SIGHT OF SUCH SPLENDOR,
NELLCAT IS HARDLY
SUBDUED!



CHEESE
AND
CRACKERS!

AS THE IMPERIAL VESSEL OF THE SOVEREIGN SUB-MARINER SETTLES CAREFULLY INTO PLACE BESIDE THE PALACE ROYAL, A CONCERNED CONTINGENT OF NAHORI'S MOST TRUSTED COUNCIL MEMBERS AWAIT APPREHENSIVELY WITHIN.

THE FATE OF FABLED ATLANTIS DEPENDS ON THE SUCCESS OF THE MISSION WHICH THEIR MIGHTY MONARCH ASKED THEM TO **MAD** FOR HIM IN HIS ABSENCE--

--A MISSION HE MUST UNDERTAKE MOST EXPEDITIOUSLY, IN COMPANY WITH HIS AUK-INGESTING ALLIES. IF THE STILL-UNSUSPECTING SUBJECTS OF ATLANTIS ARE TO BE SPARED IMMINENT AND ABSOLUTE EXTINCTION!

AS THE ATLANTIAN CREW MORE WATER-ORIENTED LIFE-SUPPORT SYSTEMS ABOARD SHIP SO MUST THE DEFENSES DOX OXYGEN BARRI- TO EXIST IN THESE UNDERSEA ENVIRONS.

NAIL PRINCE NAMOR! YOUR COUNCIL AWAITS YOU WITHIN!

I MUST MEET WITH THEM AT ONCE, LORD VASHTI!



MULK DOESN'T NEED STUPID FISH-BOWL OVER HEAD TO BREATHE! MULK HATES WATER, BUT CAN HOLD BREATH!

IS WRONG, ANYWAY! FISH AND WATER BELONG INSIDE BOWL... NOT MULK!

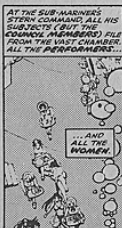
DON'T BE A GROUCH, MULK-- YOU'RE JUST CRANKY 'CAUSE YOU'RE HUNGRY!

A CIRCUMSTANCE THAT IS SOON SET ARIGHT, AS NAMOR AND HIS GUESTS ARE USHERED INTO A SPECIAL CHAMBER SUPPLIED WITH AN ARTIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE FOR THE SURFACE DWELLERS...



ERE LONG, AN ELABORATE BANQUET IS UNDERWAY COMPLETE WITH ENTERTAINMENT STAGED BY JOVIAL ATLANTIAN ACROBATS AND CELEBRATING CITIZENRY WHO REMAIN IGNORANT OF THE REAL REASON FOR THE PRESENCE OF THE AIR-BREATHERS.

SERVING WOMEN SMILE--AND CONTINUALLY REPLENISH EMPTY PLATTERS...



A SUDDEN MOOD OF SOLEMNITY SETTLES OVER THE ELITE ASSEMBLY AS LORD VASHTI, ANCIENT AND VENERABLE ADVISOR TO THE THRONE, RISES TO REVEAL THE FINDINGS OF THE ROYAL COUNCIL....

BENOLD, MY LIEGE...

...THE SIGNIFICANT DETAILS OF OUR COMPLETE STUDY OF THE POTENTIALLY DISASTROUS SITUATION!

WITH A SOMBER GRAVITY, THE HIGH PRIEST REITERATES THE TREMENDOUS THREAT ENVOYING UPON ATLANTIS, ADDING RELEVANT NEW DATA AS HE DOES SO.

HIS CONCLUSION--AND THAT OF THE COUNCIL--IS EXPRESSED IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS.

ALTHOUGH AN EXPEDITION INTO THE AREA IS IMPERATIVE, READINGS INDICATE RADIATION CONTAMINATION OF AN INTENSITY AND DEGREE TO WHICH EVEN A HYDRA SUCH AS YOURSELF IS NOT IMPERVIOUS SIRE!

SILENTLY REFLECTIVE THEY SIT, RESOLUTE IN THEIR DECISION TO RISK EVERYTHING TO SPARE ADVERSITY-RIDDEN ATLANTIS FURTHER MISFORTUNE. FINALLY, NAKHOR SPEAKS...

IT IS NOT ONLY THE FATE OF MY PEOPLE THAT IS AT STAKE--BUT THEIR SPIRIT, AS WELL. TOO OFTEN HAS DISASTER BEFALLEN. OUR CURRENT PERIOD OF REBUILDING AND RENEWAL IS IMPORTANT!

IT MUST NOT BE ABORTED YET AGAIN!

HE'S GOT A REAL POINT.

ALL ACROSS THE CHAMBER, COUNCIL MEMBERS NOD IN AGREEMENT WITH THE NOBLE SENTIMENTS OF THEIR SOVEREIGN...

...AS RIGHTEOUS ANGER RISING IN HIS VOICE, THE ONE TRUE SUB-MARINER CONTINUES:

I HAVE FOUGHT SO MANY SENSELESS BATTLES--ONLY TO HAVE TO FIGHT THEM ANEW, AGAIN AND AGAIN! I GROW WEARY OF THE SAME ENDLESS, SENSELESS CONFLICTS. ALL I WANT FOR ATLANTIS IS A FUTURE WITHOUT PAIN AND DANGER AND DEATH ALWAYS INTRUDING! I DO NOT WANT ANOTHER WAR WITH THE SURFACE-DWELLERS--I WANT PEACE AND THE RIGHT TO LIVE FOR MY SUBJECTS!

IS THAT TRULY TOO MUCH TO ASK?

WELL SAID, NAKHOR, AND--NO IT ISN'T TOO MUCH TO ASK!

PRESENTLY, LORD VASHTI RESUMES HIS DISCOURSE...

YOUR SHIP WILL BE OUTFITTED WITH ADDITIONAL RADIATION SHIELDING OVERNIGHT, AND YOUR COURSE HAS ALREADY BEEN CHARTED.

IT WILL TAKE YOU NINE.

SEA FLOOR

VIA VIBRATIONAL ANALYSIS, OUR SCIENTISTS HAVE DETERMINED THAT THE LETHAL EMISSIONS ORIGINATE FROM SOMEWHERE IN THIS SUBTERRANEAN NETWORK.

NEXT--THE DEFENDERS COMMENCE THEIR MISSION

A HIDEOUS DUPLICATION OF...

THE SILVER SURFER

THE HEIR OF FRANKENSTEIN HAS TRANSFORMED A GENTLE RABBIT INTO A SAVAGE BEAST WHICH ATTACKS BORG, WHO IN TURN SCREAMS FOR HELP...



AND SO... A SHORT TIME LATER...

A PROBING
LIGHT BEAM
...FROM THE
EARTH BELOW!



NEVER HAVE I
SEEN ONE OF
SUCH BLINDING
INTENSITY!

IT HAS THE
SEEMING OF
SOME SORT OF
SIGNAL...

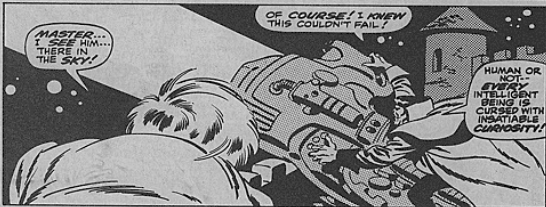
BUT...
A SIGNAL
FOR WHOM?



MASTER...
I SEE HIM...
THERE IN
THE SKY!

OF COURSE! I KNEW
THIS COULDN'T FAIL!

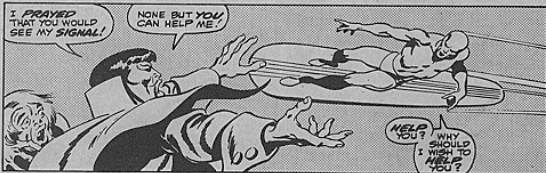
HUMAN OR
NOT--
EVERY
INTELLIGENT
BEING IS
CURSED WITH
INSATIABLE
CURIOSITY!



I PRAYED
THAT YOU WOULD
SEE MY SIGNAL!

NONE BUT YOU
CAN HELP ME!

HELP
YOU?
WHY
SHOULD
I WISH TO
HELP
YOU?







HE CANNOT
HEAR ME
NOW! HE WILL
NEVER KNOW
...MY X RAY IS
A DUPLICATOR!

IT ALLOWS ME
TO DUPLICATE
ONE LIVING BEING'S
POWERS IN
ANOTHER!

THUS, I SHALL CREATE
A NEW SYNTHETIC MAN...
A DUPLICATE OF THE
SILVER SURFER...BUT
UNDER MY CONTROL!

AND I'LL DO IT
WITHOUT A
WEAPON...SO
HIS COSMIC
PROTECTION
IS MEANINGLESS!

MY
ANCESTORS
SOUGHT TO BRING
A BODY BACK
TO LIFE...

BUT I
SHALL CREATE
NEW LIFE IN
A BLOB OF
LIFELESS
CLAY!

FOR I
AM THE
GREATEST
FRANKENSTEIN
OF ALL!



I SENSE THAT
THERE IS EVIL
AFOOT...AND YET,
I MUST LEARN
ITS NATURE!

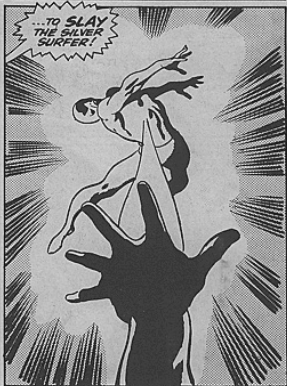
WHATEVER
BEFALLS, SURELY
MY POWER SHALL
SUSTAIN ME!



BORGO...
LOOK! THE
LIFELESS
CLAY IS
TAKING
SHAPE!

AND, AS
HE LIVES...
THE SURFER
SHALL DIE!





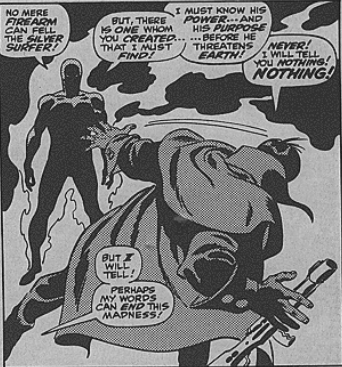






WHILE, BACK AT THE FATEFUL CASTLE...





NEXT WEEK- SURFER Vs. SURFER!

INTO THE ARMS OF OLD GREENSKIN...

HULK'S GREATEST BATTLES!

PROFESSOR PAXTON PENTECOST HAS RESURRECTED BLASTAAR--THE LIVING BOMB-BURST, IN ORDER TO DESTROY THE F.A.U.S.T. BUILDING. HOWEVER THEIR ACTIVITIES ARE RUDELY INTERRUPTED...





-- THEN
RETURN
THE ENERGY--
AS WAVES
OF PURE
FORCE!

UUNNNH--
COULDN'T
AVOID THE
BLAST IN
TIME--!

CONCUSSION IS
EXTINGUISHING
MY FLAME-- SENDING
ME SAILING--

WE THINK FLYING WOULD BE A MORE
APPROPRIATE WORD-- BUT THEN, WHO
ARE WE TO SAY?

STILL, AS JOHNNY STORM'S GOLD-AND-CRIMSON-
CLAD FORM HURTLES OVER THE AUTOMATED
FACTORY AND IS LOST IN NIGHTIDE'S
SHADOWS--

-- WE ARE IN A POSITION TO
TURN YOUR ATTENTION A
HALF-MILE EAST--

-- WHERE ANOTHER
SWIFTLY-HURTLING
FIGURE IS COMING IN FOR
A MOST UNGRACEFUL
LANDING...

BUZZING IN
HULK'S EARS GROW
LOUDER.

HULK MUST BE
CLOSER TO THE
ONE HULK SEEKS--
AND SOON HULK
WILL--

HUH! A SMALL SPOT
IN SKY-- FALLING AT
HULK-- HULK'S ENEMIES
DROP BOMBS ON
HIM.

NO-- NOT
BOMB--

-- BUT
A
BOY!

DON'T KNOW
WHY
ENEMIES
WOULD
THROW
BOYS
AT HIM--

-- SO HULK WILL
CATCH BOY--
AND FIND
OUT.

HUH! SOMETHING
BROKE MY FALL--
BUT WHAT IN--?

OH-- NO, I
RECOGNIZE
THOSE
HANDS.





--AND WITH THAT
ALMOST--PERFECT--
CUE, HARVELITE,
MEET MILLIONAIRE
INDUSTRIALIST
FERGUSON
BLAINE.

BY MY
AUTHORITY,
PENTECOST, YOU
ARE TRESPASSING
ON MY PROPERTY.

YOUR
PROPERTY?
WHY, OF ALL
THE GALL--!

THIS LAND WAS WORTHLESS
UNTIL I BUILT MY FACTORY
HERE-- THE FACTORY YOU
STOLE FROM ME!

WE WERE ONCE
FRIENDS,
PENTECOST--
SO, I'LL
FORGET YOU
SAID THAT--

--IF YOU TAKE
YOUR STRANGE
BEDFELLOWS AND
CLEAR OUT OF
HERE IMMEDIATELY--

--OR ELSE I'LL HAVE
YOU IN *THIL* SO
FAST, YOUR HEAD
WILL SPIN!

HA HA--
THE SAME
OLD
BLAINE--

--STILL THE
SAME
FINAGLER--
THE SAME
WHEELER-
DEALER--

-- BUT THIS IS
ONE DEAL WHERE
I HOLD THE
WINNING
HAND.

BLASTAAR--
SHOW THE
MAN WHAT
I MEAN.

SO BLASTAAR DOES--

--IN HIS OWN
UNIQUE
FASHION!

THWOOOM!

THWOOOM



NEXT WEEK-- ENTER THE HULK...

PRIORITY

DON'T MISS...

BRITAIN'S GREATEST ^{NEW} ADVENTURE COMIC!

**EXPLOSIVE
FIRST
ISSUE!**

FORCES IN

COMBAT

**SEVEN STUNNING
ACTION STORIES
TO LEAVE YOU
BREATHLESS!**

**SCIENCE
FICTION!**

ROBOTS!

HEAVY DEMAND FOR FIRST ISSUE...

WESTERN!

**FABULOUS FULL
COLOUR STICKER
FREE INSIDE!**

KUNG-FU!

**PLUS
MORE....**



--ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!

STOP PRESS--ON SALE MAY 8th. ONLY 12p!